



street lamp  
teach you,

I turned my col - lar to the cold and damp!  
— Take my arms that I might reach — you!

When my eyes were  
But my words —

stabbed by the flash of a se - on light, — split the night, — and touched the  
like — si - lent — rain-drops tell, — and ech-oed in the

sound wells

of si - lence. —  
of si - lence. —

3. And in the sa - led light I  
5. — And the peo - ple bowed and

♦ Coda ♪

And the signs said "The words of the prop-hets are writ-ten on the sub-way walls — and ten-e-ment

halls, " and white-per — in the sounds CE si - lence. —